

BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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Corner of Bryant and School Streets.

County Office Block.

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County Jail Warden Henry A. Pitts.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

INDIANS OF YUCATAN.

Strange Customs with Infants and with Brides in Early Days.

In an old book called "The Buccaneers of America," recently reprinted, is given a curious account of the customs in vogue among the Yucatan Indians two hundred years ago. It runs substantially as follows:

As soon as a child is born it is carried to the temple where a circle or hole is made and filled with ashes. On this heap of ashes the naked child is placed and left there a whole night alone, not without great danger, no one daring to come near it. The temple is open on all sides, so that all sorts of beasts may freely go in and out. The next day the father and relatives return to see if the tracks or step of any animal appears printed in the ashes. If no track is found the poor baby is left there until some beast has left behind it the marks of its feet.

To this animal the new born babe is consecrated, as unto its God; and this beast he is bound to worship and serve all his life—it being his patron and protector. When grown to intelligence the parents instruct him in regard to his patron beast, and teach him to serve and honor it as his own proper God. He goes to the temple and makes offerings to the beast. In the course of his life, when injured or harmed in any way, he makes his complaints to this beast, "whence," adds the narrator, innocently, "many times it comes that those who have done the injury of which he complains are found to be bitten, killed or otherwise hurt by such animals. After this superstitious and idolatrous manner," he continues, "do live those miserable and ignorant Indians that inhabit all the islands of the gulf of Honduras, as also many of them that dwell upon the continent of Yucatan."

A man desiring to marry applies first to the damsel's father or nearest relative. He is carefully examined concerning the manner of cultivating their plantations, and other matters. He is then given a bow and arrow. With these tokens he repairs to the young maid, and presents her with a garland of green leaves intertwined with fragrant flowers. The wreath she is obliged to put on her head, and lay aside her virgin's garland which she has hitherto worn. All the relatives and friends now assemble to consult as to the propriety of the marriage of this couple. Having agreed as to their approval, they meet at the house of the damsel's father, where "they drink of a certain liquor made of maize, or Indian wheat," and here, in the presence of this company, the father gives his daughter in marriage. The next day the newly-married bride comes to her mother, "pulls off the garland and tears it in pieces, with cries and bitter lamentations, according to the custom of the country."

DAHOMY WIVES.

They Are Obtained by Purchase of the King.

All the female population of Dahomey belongs to the king, who sells a few, once a year, to any subject who may be in want of a wife, or sometimes, if a man has performed an act of bravery or pleased the king in any way, a wife is bestowed upon him free as a special mark of favor. The price for a wife is fixed, but there is no choice allowed.

The candidate, says Waverley Magazine, lays the sum of money at the king's feet and he may receive in exchange a young girl of eighteen or a toothless old hag of sixty. But he dare not grumble or complain and can only leave the palace with his bargain.

If any wife quarrels with her husband and wishes to leave him, according to an old custom, she has a right to return to the king's palace. The present monarch is said to possess only a few hundred wives, but there have been kings of Dahomey who possessed three thousand consorts.

All the officials at the court, when they enter the king's presence, lie flat on the ground and strike their foreheads on the floor, as a sign that they humble themselves to the dust. Even Themigau, the chief minister, is compelled to crawl toward his sovereign's feet when he has a communication to make.

The women of Dahomey, after their marriage, lead a miserable life. They are never allowed to eat with their husbands and receive any instruction he may wish to give them on their knees. No wife would dare to stand in her husband's presence without his special permission.

The Wealth of Cuba.

Cuba is a rich country. On this island there are 90,000 sugar and tobacco plantations and fruit and vegetable farms, the total value of which is \$325,000,000. Cuba's yearly exports amount to \$60,000,000, while the imports are only \$45,750,000. Of the latter \$10,250,000 is from this country. Nearly \$50,000,000 goes annually to the support of Spain.

THE ELK PLAYED POSSUM.

A Scarpin Availed the Hunter Who Started in to Skin the Beast.

"An elk beats the dickens for mischief," said an old hunter to a writer for the New York Sun. "One time I was hunting on the Yellowstone river with Uncle Pete McDougall and a squaw man named Jackson, and every kind of game that you ever saw was found there. We shot no end of buffalo, deer and antelope, and thought the list complete when we struck a band of elk in the open valley. The squaw man said that the only way to kill an elk was to bury yourself in a clump of bushes and wait for him to come to you. I knew better, and so we herded up the group and tried to close in on them in a circle. Well, they all got away except one bull, who was cornered until I could get a shot at him. I was flattering myself that it was a great shot when I saw him fall flat on his side and never move a hair."

"You know all about killing elk," I said, sarcastic like, to the squaw man. "You killed him, you skin him," he said.

"All right," said I, "but you don't get any of the meat." And with that I went out with my knife and walked quickly over to the dead elk, never noticing where he was hit. I got square over on his neck, and was just reaching with my knife to strike the skin from his head when all of a sudden I ever got that was the worst. That bull elk just raised up in the air with me on his neck, and, tossing his head, caught me squarely on his horns. I came down like a piece of lead ore in a thousand foot shaft. I tried to hang on to his horns but he jerked my grip and threw me high in the air and on the ground, where I lay with the breath knocked out of me and too scared to move and thinking he would trample me to death in the sage brush. Finally my friends got in their work. The elk had so much fun that he did not see them coming, and Uncle Pete put a ball in his heart just as the beast was about to jump on me with all four feet. The elk tumbled over on me, and under his crushing weight I fainted. The next I remembered was the smell of smuggled Canadian whisky and the squaw man saying with a laugh: "It takes a long time to learn an elk's ways."

"Like Gen. Grant in the interview," I had nothing to say on the subject."

HER HEART ON HER SLEEVE.

The Costly Girl Never Hides Her Emotions, as Fine Ladies Do.

It is an interesting sight to see the real coster girl, not her stage presentment, enjoying herself on a bank holiday. First of all, she is very smart according to her own ideas, which, to do her justice, are original and not pale copies of the West End ladies.

Her hair, especially, engages her attention, and in this she prefers a distinctive style of her own. The hair is parted at each side, cut short and very much curled and crimped, and surmounted by a large hat and ostrich feathers coming well over the eyes, in some cases almost hiding them. She is musical, too, and easily breaks into singing and dancing.

It is said to note this unsatisfied longing to indulge in rhythmical movement as exemplified in a slow waltz danced by two of the same sex, or a wild sort of jig partaking of the can-can and the breakdown shared in by both men and women, says the London Graphic. A crowd of admiring and encouraging bystanders gathers round quickly, applauding or criticizing in their own peculiar manner. The belle is arrayed in a brown dress with pink bow at the neck, a large green velvet hat and feathers, a large white shawl and white gloves. She is as self-conscious as the beauty of a Belgrave Square ball, and dances with an enjoyment and an unctious unknown to the languid lady.

There is no sitting out here, no useless dancing men, for both sexes seem equally delighted to revolve with each other. There is an evident love of bright colors in the dress of boys and girls, and there is a hearty, boisterous flow of high spirits and of somewhat rough good-nature, coupled with a laudable determination to be happy, which is as refreshing as it is unforgotten.

A Horse on the Bridge.

An Englishman traveling in the south some years ago was interested when a chance acquaintance at a hotel said to him: "I have some of Longfellow's hair." Then he drew from his pocket a little box and exhibited a quantity of coarse black hair. "Oh," said the Englishman, with surprise, "I should have thought it would have been white." "No," said the proud possessor of the relic. "It's all right. I was in the stable myself yesterday and got this where he'd switched it off against the side of his stall." It was thus that the Englishman first learned that a famous horse had been named for the post.

MAN'S INCONSISTENCIES.

As Exemplified by One of His Loving, But Critical Sisters.

A man can take his life in his hand and go boldly into the trackless prairie to meet a herd of savage buffaloes, or he can traverse the horrors of an African jungle without a shudder in his body. But he cannot enter a fancy wool shop to match a special hue without breaking into a violent perspiration, and finally rushing away without fulfilling his task.

A man can suffer the amputation of a limb in heroic silence, but he cannot endure a mustard plaster on his chest without shrieking aloud for mercy, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

A man can bear the deprivation of his wealth with the calmness of a stoic, but he cannot lose his collar stud on the bedroom floor without a violent outburst of temper.

A man can endure the pangs of hunger on a desert island with a brave spirit, but he cannot eat his bride's first pudding without a smothered ejaculation.

A man can smile grimly under the tortures of the rack, but he cannot tread on a tin tack with his bare foot without a bitter howl.

A man can walk forty miles a day and arrive fresh and bright at the end of his journey, but he cannot nurse a baby half an hour without complaining that he is utterly worn out.

A man can calculate to the uttermost farthing the cost of the Suez canal, but he cannot estimate the price of a woman's bonnet without egregious errors.

A man can possess the physical strength of a Samson, but he cannot help to take down the pictures for the annual spring cleaning without feeling completely exhausted with his labors.

A man can beard the savage tiger in his lair without a quiver of his muscles, but he cannot bring an unexpected friend to dinner on a washing day without trembling in every limb. A man can suffer death at the stake with the dignity of a martyr, but he cannot chase after his hat in a public road without looking ridiculous.

A man can wait many years in proud silence for the public appreciation of his work, but at a domestic crisis he cannot get up and light the fire every day for a week without feeling that he is fit for immediate canonization.

A man will go through fire and water to win the girl of his heart, but he will not allow her to see him with a four days' growth on his chin.

POISON AT DRUG STORES.

The Most Deadly Substances May Be Obtained in the Original Package.

If there is one thing just a little more absurd than another it is the way poisons are sold in New York. A physician taken with a toothache in a part of the town out of his usual bent went into a drug store to get a little belladonna, says the Recorder. The clerk would not sell it to him. He referred to the directory, and produced his visiting cards to show who he was. The clerk was adamant—he would sell a small dose of belladonna to no one he did not know. The doctor offered to write a prescription for himself, but his proposal was scorned. Then the doctor said he would take a bottle of elixir of opium, and though the clerk was "fired" there was nothing for him to do but sell it. Of course there was enough of it to kill a dozen people. A day or two after that a woman who is now in an insane asylum, and who even then had the light of madness in her eyes, went into another apothecary shop and with no difficulty at all bought an ounce bottle of morphine. Of course she went home and tried to kill herself. After she had taken the morphine she was taken to a hospital and a dozen people made a night of it whipping her, walking her, electrifying her and finally saving her life. Anything in the original package can be got anywhere. Small doses there is a lot of fuss about. A woman who is a confirmed victim of opium buys an "elixir" as her regular standby, and her family are helpless, because anyone will sell it to her. Another gets an arsenical pill in boxes as it comes from the maker. A man, not being subject to the searches usually practiced on the feminine victim by her family, constantly gets his morphine in the original ounce bottles and says he has never had his right to do so questioned.

Witness of the British Channel.

There are about eighty days in the year when the dreaded English channel is nearly as smooth as a mill pond; though there will generally occur a slight ground swell. If a northeast or northwest wind blows hard it is quite true that the sea in the channel is one of the worst in the world, though relatively slight. The tides, which are very various, crossing the wind, combined with the shallowness of the water and the fact that the ebb and flood meet and part just off Dover, kick up at times an entirely peculiar and abominable ocean dance which even old salts cannot always stand. But at the worst the passage is nowadays only a matter of some eighty or ninety minutes—very different from those bygone times when lugging-rigged smacks or heavy cutters used to roll the suffering passengers from coast to coast on such a wild sea as is depicted in Turner's famous picture, or, as when in 1832, the first steam packet, the Rob Roy, of fifty tons, came over on May 23, bringing six adventurous persons.

HORRORS OF SHAVING.

Whether You Do It Yourself or Go to a Barber, There Are Dangers.

There is a story told of a French nobleman who, when he had been shaved in the morning, always heard the man mutter: "Thank heaven!" on leaving the room. He inquired the cause. "It is the money, my lord, you always leave on your table over night (for he was a gambler). Every morning I say to myself: 'I must cut his throat,' and am truly thankful to have escaped the temptation." After which confession the nobleman shaved himself. It is quite extraordinary how many people—and even poor people—employ barbers to shave them, partly from consciousness of their own clumsiness ("What do you give the man who shaves you?" inquired some one of Macaulay. "Several cuts on the face," was his reply), but chiefly from their inability to strop the razors. If there is an industry that makes use of old strops (with cuts) I shall be happy to supply them at wholesale prices, says a writer in the London Illustrated News. That there is no machine for stropping razors speaks volumes for the power and intelligence of the Barbers' company.

Nevertheless, for a man who has always shaved himself the employment of another person to do it for him seems for the first time, apart from the humiliation of being taken by the nose, rather a serious business. One wishes to make great friends with him to start with, but the usual methods are closed to us; genial conversation is out of the question—all the soap is on his side—and we aren't offered him liquor. It is the greatest confidence trick known to man. The performer may be an expert—or he may not; but it is certain that at one time or another these gentlemen must have been new to their trade. With whom did they begin? With whom, indeed? Dead men tell no tales. I ventured to ask the question the other day of a professional. He replied, with some confusion: "We begin with one another; and it was only the day before that he had observed, with an air of pretended indifference: 'We are rather short-handed at the shop just now.'"

COST OF A BILLIARD BALL.

About Ten Dollars in Cash and Usually a Large Amount of Human Blood.

The globe of ivory which is knocked about a table in a game of billiards costs, if of good quality, at least ten dollars, says the Million. This represents its cost in money. There is, however, a far more important and formidable element in the price which has been paid for it. The billiard ball of pure ivory represents, as it lies white and glistening upon the cloth, an expenditure of human life blood as well as of money. Elephants' tusks are brought down to the African coast by caravans, generally in charge of Arabs, which have been trading in the interior. Very often they have picked up slaves as well as ivory. But this phase of the matter may be left out of the account. It is estimated that every large caravan bringing ivory to the coast has cost more than one hundred and sixty human lives through fights and murders in the course of the expeditions. Thirty more men are likely to have succumbed to fever or other diseases and the fatigues of the march. The hunting of the elephants and the capture of the ivory are very likely to have caused the death of ten men altogether. Such casualties are the rule in elephant hunting rather than the exception. An average tusk does not furnish more than enough material for two good billiard balls. Of course the remainder of the ivory in each tusk is made use of in other ways; a perfect cut billiard ball requires special quality, or so-called "nerve," which is found only in one part of the tusk. The chances are that a billiard ball of the first quality has cost at least one human life; and there is not one such ball which may not be truly said to be stained with men's blood. They can hardly be considered, therefore, a cheerful accompaniment to a sensitive person's diversion.

PROMPT REPLY.

The Check Given to Farmer Jones and His Married Wife.

Some business is best done quickly and with few words. Other business, of a more delicate nature, is commonly entered upon in a more leisurely manner. Now and then, however, a man is found who makes no such distinction.

Farmer Jones sought an interview with Widow Brown. He had long prized himself upon his short horn cattle; she was in her way as proud of her poultry and pigs.

"Widow Brown," said he, "I am a man of few words, but much feeling. I possess, as you know, between three and four hundred head of cattle. I have saved up eight hundred dollars or so, and I've a tidy and comfortable home. I want you to become my wife. Now, quick! the word to me; I give you five minutes to decide!"

"Farmer Jones," said Widow Brown, "I am a woman of few words—I'll say nothing of my feelings. I possess, as you know, between three and four hundred head of poultry, and about hundred score of pigs. I have eight, twelve hundred dollars well invested—my late husband's savings and my own earnings. I tell you I wouldn't marry you if it were a choice between that and going to the scaffold. Sharp's my word, and I give you three minutes to clear off my premises!"

'T WAS A GOOD STORY.

That Is, When It Was Applied to Some Other Fellow.

The Texas congressman usually has a shrewd perception of humor, remarks the Washington Post. The delegation has a corner on half the good stories going, and can lay claim to several which have got away. A correspondent backed the dean of the delegation up in a corner the other day and told the following tale:

"A friend of mine," said the correspondent, "came up from Texas when the session opened, and as he expected to be here some time he looked around for a moderate-priced room, which he located in a nice neighborhood. A motherly old lady showed him the room, which pleased him very much. As he was about to leave the room she asked him where he was from."

"From Texas, madam."

"Well, let me show you how this gas works. You turn it on so, and put a match to it, so; when you get through turn it off, so."

"But I understand all about gas. We have it at home."

"Yes, but I have had a good deal of trouble with Texas gas, and it doesn't do any harm to show you. Turn it on so, and turn it off this way. Don't try to blow it out."

"But, madam," protested my friend, "you needn't go to all that trouble. If it will relieve your mind any, I lived in Chicago for six months before coming here."

"You did, eh? Well, I want you to understand that this is a respectable house, and I won't have any poker playing or drinking or carousing up here."

"Haw, haw!" laughed the congressman, "that is one of the best stories I ever heard, and his sides shook with laughter."

"But," said the correspondent, "the boys are sending that story out to-night and saying that you are the Texan."

"The Texan you say. Well, that's a pretty low-down sort of a yarn to spin on anybody," grumbled the congressman.

AN ANCIENT PEOPLE.

Relics of a Prehistoric Race Found in Russian Excavations.

The Hermitage is a famous building in St. Petersburg, in which the relics of Peter the Great are preserved. In it there is also kept what is called the Kertch collection.

Six centuries before Christ, the Greeks founded colonies on the shores of the Black sea. They united with the native Scythians, and Scythian rulers were generally placed over the colonies.

Outside the gates of the modern town of Kertch there are rows of tombs and mounds. In the year 1866, the Russian government began to carefully examine these tombs, the objects found there—remains of the ancient colonies—being taken to St. Petersburg and placed in the hermitage.

In 1881, a mound was opened called by the Tartars "The Hillock of the Brave," and in a room of hewn stone the remains of a Scythian king were found, together with those of his wife, his war horse and servant. His golden crown and ornaments were there untouched.

Even the sarcophagus of carved cypress wood, in which his body was laid, remains undecayed, and the carving and gilt figures upon it are still sharp and beautiful.

It seems incredible that a substance so frail should have endured for more than two thousand years unimpaired.

The gold bars of his shield, the silver staves of his heralds, the collar of twisted gold wire, are to be seen, besides many other articles found in his tomb, although a large number were stolen at the time of the discovery.

But still more interesting and beautiful were the contents of a tomb discovered in 1885, of a princess of Ceres, with all her rich ornaments, and these were all preserved.

Most exquisite they are. The gold chains, buttons, bracelets, necklaces, equal the best workmanship of Venice or Florence at the present day. The golden plates from her head-dress are of response work of perfect beauty.

AN ODD TIMEPIECE.

The Clock of the Emperor of China.

One of the most wonderful timekeepers known to the horologist was made in London about one hundred years ago and sent by the president of the East India company as a gift to the emperor of China. The case, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat, was made in the form of a chariot, in which was seated the figure of a woman. This figure was of pure ivory and gold and set with her right hand, resting upon a tiny clock fastened to the side of the vehicle. A part of the wheels which kept track of the flight of time were hidden in the body of a tiny bird, which had seemingly just alighted upon the lady's finger. Above was a canopy so arranged as to conceal a silver bell. This bell was fitted with a miniature hammer of the same metal, and, although it appeared to have no connection with the clock, regularly struck the hours, and could be made to repeat by touching a diamond button on the lady's bodice. In the chariot at the ivory lady's feet there was a golden figure of a dog, and above and in front were two birds, apparently flying before the chariot. This beautiful ornament was made almost entirely of gold and was elaborately decorated with precious stones.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, APRIL 14, 1894

Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office.)

Elia E. Brady, Postmaster.

OFFICE HOURS:

Week Days—9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.

MAILS.

Bodie—every day, except Sunday.

Departure, 2 P. M.—Arrival, 9 A. M.

Holbrook—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

George Moyle, accompanied by his mother, came over from Bodie on Tuesday, returning on Wednesday.

John Mack came up from Sweetwater on Tuesday.

Judge Virden and Sheriff Hayes honored Bodie with a visit on Tuesday.

Ben. Tysak and George Burrows were over from Bodie on Wednesday, probably to see if any of the Bridgeport "fences" required any "wire pulling" to make them secure.

Miss Alice Beck of Bodie, has been visiting Mrs. Sinnamon this week.

Harvey Boone and wife and family left at 8 and 9 in their own conveyance to Carson, to visit the Fair.

Dr. Keables came over from Bodie Wednesday evening to see James Logan. Mrs. Keables drove over on Thursday, and both returned home yesterday.

Postmaster John Matly, of Mono Lake, came over on Thursday.

District Attorney Hayes went to Benton on Thursday to prosecute a man charged with selling liquor to Indians, the examination to come off to-day.

Miss Nellie Moyle and Frank Smith are to be married in Bodie next Wednesday.

Mrs. E. A. Murphy and Mrs. L. A. Murphy went to Bodie this morning, to return to-night.

Miss Pearl Sinnamon took Alice Beck home to Bodie yesterday.

BRIDGEPORT TRAVERTINE.

High up among the snow-capped peaks of the Sierra Nevada mountains, seven thousand feet above the sea level, and one mile from Bridgeport, the county seat of Mono County, California, lies the only Travertine quarry in the United States. This wonderful deposit, which outcrops every kind of marble known to mankind, in its hues of red, white, blue, green, and black, and its texture, beautiful coloring and the high polish which it receives, is unlimited in quantity.

How Travertine is Formed.

This part of the country, was at one time, the scene of great volcanic eruptions, and as a natural result immense fissures are left in the earth's crust. Deep snows fall here, heavily charged with carbonic acid.

As the summer months advance, the snow melts and slowly filters down through the surface of the earth, passing through Lime Stone, Iron and Sand Stone beds, dissolving them in its passage until it finds an outlet through a fissure, when on coming into contact with the elements the carbonic acid rises and returns to the atmosphere, leaving the minerals to settle down, and solidify, while being constantly exposed to the elements and the heat of the sun. Its structure is spheroidal and will not crack and split like other marbles, and being formed by minerals in solution can receive a higher polish than any marble now in use. Its spheroidal structure gives it a beautiful flowery appearance not to be seen in other marbles.

On top of this deposit of many acres, are six immense mounds twenty-five feet high, forty feet thick at the base and fifteen hundred feet long. These mounds are still forming at the rate of six inches a year. One can thus see, that Mono Travertine has been exposed to all weathers for countless ages and is everlasting. Its working qualities are excellent, and can be quarried in blocks ranging in weight from ten to fifty tons.

The vestibule of the Mills Building is unadorned with Travertine. The Crocker Bank and the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, also show specimens of the imported Travertine. From Lindsey's Travertine Pamphlet.

The imported Travertine in the above mentioned buildings are very inferior to our Bridgeport material, as the imported article is quite porous and that in the Mills building we are told had to be "filled," to give it a smooth surface. The Bridgeport Travertine is solid and firm and takes a most beautiful polish. Mr. Lindsey has rigged up a sawing apparatus at the quarry and is getting out a large quantity of small pieces for shipment to marble men and architects in the East, and for sale, as paper weights, at the Fair.

FOR ANKLE PAIN.—An ankle column will be found the announcement of Dr. T. A. Keables, as a Candidate for the Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention of Mono, and the endorsement of the Republicans of Alpine and Inyo counties. Dr. Keables is well known throughout our county, being its County Physician, and has the ability to make a good representative of this District in the Assembly. He has a large following in Bodie, where his friends of both parties have given him quite a boom. His candidacy is also well received in Bridgeport.

PURITY OF ELECTIONS.

The Inyo Club, of San Francisco, has prepared the following synopsis of the Purity of Election law under which future elections will be conducted in this State:

The nominees of any party must select a committee of five citizens, who must accept in writing and consent to act. They shall have exclusive custody and control of all the money contributed or subscribed for campaign purposes, and shall disburse the same on proper vouchers.

Within twenty-one days after the completion of the official canvass said committee shall file an itemized statement, with affidavits attached, of all the money received and disbursed by them.

Every candidate who is voted for must within fifteen days after the election, file a similar account. Candidates for State offices must file certificate with Secretary of State. Candidates for county or municipal offices must file certificate with the County Clerk or Registrar.

A refusal to file such certificate, or neglect to do so, entails a forfeiture of the office.

No one shall be permitted to contribute any money except for the legitimate expenses of the campaign. No more than 5 per cent of the yearly salary shall be contributed for such purpose. Where compensation is by fees instead of salary no more than \$150 can be expended for campaign purposes.

All claims and bills against said committee must be paid within 15 days after the official canvass and not otherwise.

No one except members of said committee are allowed to receive or expend money for campaign purposes. Any contract made by or with a person other than a member of the committee is void.

No money shall be paid by said committee, or any candidate, for any premises for election purposes where intoxicating liquors are sold or supplied.

All printed matter used for campaign purposes must have the name of the person printing the same thereon.

It shall be unlawful for any person or persons, either directly or indirectly:

To contribute or receive any money in excess of the maximum amount allowed by law.

To commit any offense against the elective franchise.

To secure the withdrawal of any opposing candidate. To secure any nomination. For the boarding or lodging of any voters. To obstruct the line of voters.

Any person may contest the right of any candidate to take his office, and a violation of any of the above mentioned provisions will cause a forfeiture of the office.

It shall be unlawful for any person either directly or indirectly:

To pay or receive money or any other consideration for voting or refraining from voting.

To advance, receive or pay any money to be used for the purpose of bribery.

To contribute in any way toward the election of any person made under the provisions of this law.

To contribute to any club or organization, or any member thereof, for any endorsement outside of the regular nomination.

To promise any office.

To make or receive any gift.

To offer or receive any bribe.

To secure any illegal registration.

All of the above mentioned offenses are made by this act penal offenses and are punishable by imprisonment in the State Prison not to exceed seven years.

Any election officer committing any of the following offenses is guilty of a penal offense:

Any neglect of duty, dereliction or misconduct of any member of the Distributing Committee. Any unlawful advice given to any person. Forgery of any returns.

It is illegal to entertain or offer any refreshments for corrupt purposes.

No "poor boxes" shall be allowed in polling places.

No candidates' placards shall be allowed to be placed in any factory or workshop.

In any of the above mentioned cases the person receiving any money, gift or other consideration shall be considered equally guilty with the person giving or paying the same.

Disgraced.—Mono county hens are disgraced at the prices eggs are bringing here—15 cents a dozen. This is unprecedented in the history of this section. They have generally brought, when at their lowest, three dozen for a dollar. At 15 cents a dozen of eggs it does not pay to buy wheat at three cents a pound to feed chickens for the eggs they may lay. We presume the delay in repelling the "odious McKinley bill" is responsible for this break in eggs, as there is not a household hereabouts that does not witness a great destruction of hen fruit every meal time.

COLD.—We had some cold Northerners this week, as predicted by Prof. Hicks.

THE COMPLEXION OF A CHINESE

Is not yellower than that of an unfortunate individual whose liver complaint has assumed the chronic form. The eyeballs of the sufferer assume a saffron hue, there is dull pain in the region of the organ affected, the tongue is coated, breath sour, sick headaches usually but not always occur, and there is sometimes dizziness on arising from a sitting posture. Constipation and dyspepsia are also attendants of this very common ailment, always in its aggravated form, liable to breed abscesses of the liver, which are very dangerous. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wholly eradicates it, as well as the troubles complicated with it and which it originates. In chills and fever, a complaint which always yields to the Bitters, the liver is seriously involved. The Bitters also removes constipation and indigestion, rheumatic, nervous and kidney trouble and debility.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Virden, J.

April 9th.

Mary Hamill vs. Peter Devernia. Demurrer overruled and 30 days given to answer.

M. J. Harrington vs. W. Hamill et al.—Same as above.

P. F. Manning vs. Paul Ronze. Plaintiff allowed to file amended complaint, and defendant given 15 days to plead.

D. F. Donnelly v. J. J. McBride. The motion to set aside judgment in Justice's Court denied. The demurrer to complaint filed in said Court sustained and decision of lower Court overruled and defendant given 15 days to file amended complaint.

Information filed against James A. Kelly for assault with a deadly weapon with intent to commit murder. Defendant having been admitted to bail is ordered to appear on April 30th for arraignment.

Nor So.—The Hawthorne Bulletin in referring to the Eggleston murder says we called the Nevada editors "liars", and that we charged Mrs. Strickland with the murder. We said the Carson papers had been grossly "imposed upon by some natural born liar" and in reference to the charge against Watkins we said some of the lying papers of Nevada had not the manliness to retract what they had said against him. This paper did not accuse Mrs. Strickland of the murder. We said the evidence was all circumstantial, but strong, and that it looked as though the Coroner's jury had made no mistake, but that we did not believe her husband had a hand in it; that if she was the murderer that she did it single-handed. It seems to be a task for the Nevada papers to print the truth regarding anything that takes place in Mono county. They libeled the people of Bridgeport in the Ah Tie troubles and none more so than the Hawthorne Bulletin. Does the Bulletin not know that there are "lying papers" in Nevada? We know of two, if not more.

What's Out?—The Bodie Miner seems to have taken the so-called Populist party of this county under its wing, and every issue has some encouraging words for it. The fact is, there is no such party in this county, notwithstanding some four or five Mono Lakers have made a show of trying to organize such a Club. The Populist vote two years ago was mostly from misguided Republicans, who are now back in the grand old party. The Democracy played it fine at that election, but it cannot be repeated, if the Miner, a pretended Republican paper, is trying to have it revived. Can any one divine the object of the Miner, when it knows that Republicans made up the bulk of that party?

"Solid Comfort."—Remember that the "Solid Comfort" ball will come off at Bryant's Hall on next Friday evening. The Orchestra Band will furnish new music brought from San Francisco by Grant Peterson, and those attending will be favored with fine music. The young men of Bridgeport will be in uniform, and it is intended to have a social and general good time.

A PARTY.—Mrs. Jas. Sinnamon gave a young folks party Thursday evening in compliment to her young visitor, Miss Alice Beck, of Bodie. A large number of the young people of the community enjoyed the hospitalities of the Sinnamons and passed a merry evening. The young Miss went home yesterday.

WILL LECTURE.—Rev. Mr. Peck will soon give two or more lectures. One will be on "Marriage, when and whom to marry, and what to marry for." He will in due time give an insight into "Life in the Tennessee Backwoods."

SCHOOL CENSUS.—John Westwood, as Census Marshal, will commence taking the census of the children of Bridgeport District on Monday next. There will not be much difference between this and last year's list.

THANKS TO CONGRESSMAN A. CANNETTI for a copy of the Congressional Directory of the 53d Congress. It is a valuable book of reference.

MAY DAY PICNIC.—The Sunday School will have a picnic at Buckeye Springs on May Day.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 73c.

Book of the Fair.

No. 12 of the "Book of the Fair," published by the Bancroft Company, is a beautiful work of art. This number contains magnificent views of the California exhibit at the Chicago Fair, notably the Liberty Bell of oranges, and the Citrus Tower. It has many full page views of the buildings and grounds; the Idaho, Oregon, Canadian, Mexican, and numerous other exhibits. A silver model of the Horticultural Building is a gem. This "Book of the Fair" is the most complete history one can obtain of the great Columbian Exposition. Its illustrations are innumerable and exquisite gems of art, and the history of the exposition is very minute. It is published in 34 numbers, containing in all 1000 pages, and is sold to subscribers at \$1 a number. No library can be complete without this great work. It should be a good work for Agents to handle. Published by The Bancroft Co., of Chicago and San Francisco.

A Ghastly Hecabry.

In Brussels there is a restaurant entitled the Cafe de la Mort, the walls of the subterranean chamber being hung with paintings of skulls, skeletons and crossbones, the chairs are stools, the tables coffins and the beverage, which costs six cents a glass, is called "mic-robes." A performance takes place nightly in an adjoining vault. On the black curtain rising a man is disclosed standing upright in a coffin. As the assemblage watches, his white bones are gradually seen to shine forth through his clothes until he becomes a grizzly skeleton. A death certificate is then presented to the principal actor in this optical illusion and the performance closes.

How Swimmers Drown.

The Northwestern Lancet offers a new explanation of the sudden drowning of good swimmers, hitherto attributed to cramp. There is nothing in a cramp in the leg to prevent an ordinary swimmer supporting himself in the water by his hands or on his back, nor to cause him to throw up his hands and sink once for all, like a stone. Such cases are attributed to perforation of the eardrum, through which the excess of water pressure occasions vertigo and unconsciousness, and a practical caution results to persons having such perforation to protect their ears with a stopper of cotton when bathing.

Kelly's Industrial Army captured a Union Pacific freight train a few miles from Ogden, and went on East.

PATENTS.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appliances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially in this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice.

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618 F Street,

P. O. Box 385, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADRIANCE

"Buckeye" Mower,

ORIGINAL AND GENUINE.

This is the BUCKEYE MOWER that has been sold on the Pacific Coast for the past twenty years. More ADRIANCE BUCKEYE MOWERS sold than all others combined.

Prices Reduced.

Prices Reduced.

Write for Special Catalogue.

Style H, Foot Lift.

Size H. 4 ft. 3 in. cut.....\$50.00

Size H. 4 ft. 6 in. cut.....\$55.00

Size H. 5 ft. cut.....\$60.00

Size H. 6 ft. cut.....\$75.00

Foot Lever and Hand Lever for Lifting both ends of the Finger Bar can be used separately or together.

The power exerted by driver on either lifting lever is automatically doubled in effect by reaction of force on the pivoted seat.

Lifting or folding the Finger Bar throws no weight on the necks of the team.

BAKE & HAMILTON.

SAN FRANCISCO.....SACRAMENTO

Sole Agents for California, Oregon and Nevada.

We carry the largest and most complete line of Farming Implements, vehicles, and Creamery Supplies on the Pacific Coast. Also largest wholesale dealers in Hardware.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND

GENERAL

ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST

OF GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE

AT THE

POSTOFFICE BUILDING.

BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF GOODS

REDUCED TO

BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

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General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries.

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Candles and Nuts.

Yankee Notions.

Powder, Shot, Caps and

Cartridges.

Stationery, etc., etc.

COVETED ISLANDS.

Interesting Pacific Group Which Mexico Is Said to Claim.

Santa Catalina and Other Islets Upon Which Vast Herds of Sheep Are Pastured—Character of the Inhabitants.

The story told by special dispatch from the City of Mexico that the Mexican government would probably soon lay claim to Washington to Santa Catalina, Santa Cruz and Santa Rosa islands has elicited considerable comment. By most persons who reside in Santa Barbara, Ventura and other coastal communities contiguous to these islands, it was not believed that Mexico could make the claim stick. While some Mexicans have resided on these islands, the islands have, it is stated, been held mainly, when at all, by Americans who were interested in sheep raising and guano. Mexico has never in all the years since the cession of California to the United States, made any claim to them, and it is claimed that they were nominally included in the treaties of 1819 and 1848. If not, in fact, stated in detail. On this ground it is urged that Mexico cannot rightly claim them.

This was the substance of a statement of William Monaghan, an old resident of Santa Barbara county. It is said that James Lick once laid claim to Santa Catalina island, and that for a long time he had a large band of sheep there.

The islands claimed by Mexico belong to the channel group, so called, which numbers seven distinct islets, lying off the coast below the sharp turn of the mainland to the southeast. Geologists have a theory that these channel islets are the mountain summits of a peninsula that once extended from Point Conception to San Diego. The correspondence of the geological and botanical species there with those of the mainland give justification to this surmise, although Catalina has some specimens of flora plainly showing drift from the south to her peaceful shores.

Cabrillo discovered and named Catalina in 1542, and speaks of the bronzed hair and ruddy complexion of the natives, thus showing their differentiation from the black-haired, Gulf-brown people of the California shore, and suggesting the same northward emigration that can be proved of the flowers. Viscano later spoke of the houses thatched with shells, the temples where graven images were worshiped, and birds were sacrificed. This superior form of worship indicates, too, a vast improvement upon the Digger huts of rooks and filthy fetich worship, with the coyote for a god. The islanders were water-farers and workers in stone, another point in which they excelled the landmen. Their canoes were of hollowed logs, made water-tight with asphaltum. The Smithsonian institution has removed over thirty tons of relics of stoneware excavated from these islands.

Soon after the early Spanish visits the northern seal hunters sailed down upon the unoffending islanders, and with Tartar fendishness killed or aimed to kill every male inhabitant along the channel. The race languished and the progeny of the few who escaped were taken from the islands to the missions at Santa Barbara and San Pedro. Early in 1800, all but the poor forgotten woman, whom Nidever found years after a gibbering idiot.

Santa Catalina is one of the best known of the channel islands, particularly since the establishment on it of a summer resort. Avalon, with a hotel and regular summer service in the season. Santa Cruz is the largest of the Santa Barbara channel group and lies twenty-one miles off shore. East and west its length is twenty-one miles, and its average width of four miles. Its coast line is about sixty miles. The eastern portion is irregular, barren and waterless, while the northeastern part is covered with large rocks. Several species of cactus and coarse grasses flourish in this region. The shores are bold and rugged, bordered with a dark gray sandstone. The elevation of the highest point is 1,890 feet, and it is visible for a distance of forty miles. San Pedro point is the name of the eastern extremity. A mile or so west is a rocky ridge known as Tavern point. Other portions of the island are known as Diablo point, West point and Fraser point. Small bays and coves which afford anchorage for small craft indent the shore. These are known as Prisoner's harbor, Chinese harbor, Pelican bay, Tyler cove, Scorpion harbor, Tinker harbor, Platt's harbor, Smuggler's cove, Shaw's anchorage, Valley anchorage, Albert anchorage, Alameda anchorage, Ross anchorage and Santa Cruz.

Santa Rosa island is a landmark bold in contour, though it is not so high as Santa Cruz. Moderately round hilltops are visible on all sides. The greatest elevation is 1,644 feet above the sea level. There are no large trees on the island, although it is well watered, but scrub oak and pine in small clumps are to be found in the gulches. Grass and hardy shrubs grow in great abundance. Along the northwest side is an indent about a mile long and a half mile wide. There is a plateau rising from the water edge to the foot of the mountains. It is 240 feet above the sea and is traversed by numbers of narrow gulches. The south side is also bordered by bold, straight bluffs. The area of the island is about one hundred square miles. Along the shore at a distance of four or five miles apart good boat landings may be found. Santa Catalina lies off San Pedro bay and San Pedro hill at a distance of nineteen miles. The passage between the island and the mainland is called San Pedro channel. Santa Catalina is eight miles long, with an extreme breadth of seven miles, and an average breadth of four miles in the southeastern part and two miles in the northwestern. The narrowest point is at the isthmus, which is half a mile wide.

STRANGE CLIMATIC DIFFERENCE

Explanation of the Causes of Florida's Varying Temperature.

People who visit the east coast of Florida, and especially the Indian river and the Lake Worth region, often wonder why the climate of that section is so delightful at all times of the year and so different in almost every particular from what one would expect in those latitudes. The explanation is simple enough. The difference between northern and semitropical Florida, apart from the latitudinal distance, is due to the elevation of the former and the distance from it of the gulf stream. The waters of the Gulf of Mexico temper the immediate coast line. Their effect does not extend far inland. The stream is pressed close to the east coast shore along Dade county by the Bahama banks. Atlantic steamships southward bound, to avoid the force of the current, stand in so near the shore that they can at some points be hauled from land. The gulf stream is an old story, but it is a great fact. This vast, deep blue ocean river, a thousand times the volume of the Mississippi, is thirty miles wide, two thousand feet deep, and has a velocity of five miles an hour the year round. The temperature of the stream is eighty-four degrees, or nine degrees higher than the waters of the ocean through which it flows. The trade winds blowing nine-tenths of the time, winter and summer, from the eastward, bear the stratum of warm air formed by the gulf stream westward across the land. This is why the east coast is milder and more equable than the west coast in the same latitude. With the gulf stream are found three other equalizing agencies—the trade winds, the everglades, with a water surface preventing a land breeze, and the zone of high barometric pressure. The midsummer heat, that might otherwise be ninety-five degrees, is reduced to something like eighty-eight degrees. The midwinter chill, which might get down to thirty degrees, is warmed up to something like forty degrees.

A CRUSHED INSURANCE AGENT.

His Intended Victim Led Him to a Place Where a Human Voice Was Useless.

"The toughest experience I ever had in my life," said a solicitor of life insurance to a New York Herald man, "was with an iron manufacturer in Troy. I had been informed that he was a hard customer, but a wealthy man and one who had carefully neglected to provide himself with insurance, and so I resolved to tackle him. Upon entering his office and explaining the nature of my business I was surprised at his greeting. It was friendly, even cordial. 'Life insurance,' said he. 'Well, now, that's a subject that interests me. Come with me to the shop; I've got to go there, and you can tell me all about the superiority of your company over all others.' Then he took up his hat and bade me follow him. As we went out of the office I noticed a smile on the faces of all the clerks, and though I didn't understand it I smiled in return, for I thought possibly they knew my errand and were congratulating me on my success. The proprietor walked hurriedly and I after him, until at last he flung open a door. It was the machine shop. The din was terrible. A thousand hammers, I think, were all at work beating iron at once. Involuntarily I put my hands to my ears. Looking at my man I saw his lips move, and lowering my hands I just managed to catch his words, shouted above the deafening racket: 'Now, tell me all about it!' He smiled sardonically as he said this, and I could have murdered him. It was impossible to say a word, and so I went right out. It was a darn mean trick."

THE CZAR'S PRISON LIFE.

A Monarch Whose Life Is Constantly in Danger.

All men that some day die, and all know that they must die, but the czar walks and talks, eats and drinks, and sleeps under the perpetual shadow of death. If half the accounts be true which come from the splendid and solitary residences of the Russian palaces, no month passes without some intimation that the enemies of his throne and person can menace him through all the triple barriers of guards and safeguards which surround his imperial majesty. He may find words of treason in the golden cigarette case which he opens when he would smoke, on the back of his dinner menu, upon the blotting pad when he signs dispatches, or beneath the pillow of his couch. The trusted attendant of his privacy may be added to the conspirators; his kitchen may not be safe against them, nor his study, nor even the chapel where he worships. When he walks abroad his path must be heedfully cleared and protected, the walls and floors of his palace must be searched before he visits them, and his journey by railway necessitates a minute inspection of the line, with often a cordon of soldiers to keep it from point to point. Amid all his grandeur and vast power "the doth live a man forlorn," peace and security cannot be so much as known to him, for the strongest measure is not proof against the cowardly torture thus perpetually inflicted. One does indeed become in a certain way indurated even to such an existence as this, and the patient fortitude of the czar is said to be remarkable.

Old Flemish Paintings.

Many of the masterpieces of the great Flemish painters of the past, which are preserved in Belgian churches, are kept covered with heavy cloths, the idea being to stimulate public curiosity and attract visitors an extra fee for viewing them. A result of this sordid policy is that the color of the pictures, being deprived of light, has materially deteriorated, and that the pictures have become darkened and obscured. The great Van Dyck "Saint Martin" in the church at Seventhem, has suffered so severely that the government has interfered, and a similar action is expected in other cases.

FROM FAHM TO BARROOM.

The Journey and Gradual Increase in Price of a Bushel of Corn.

Illinois is the great corn state and Peoria is the center of its most prolific belt. Peoria is a great grain market and especially for corn. Vast quantities of the golden grain are shipped into that city for general distribution and loaded into its mammoth elevators by the hundreds of thousands of bushels. A great deal of corn is shipped from Peoria, but a vast quantity is used there. There is more corn used in Peoria than in any three cities in the union, even though these cities be New York, Philadelphia and Chicago. The reason is obvious, says the Peoria Herald. Peoria is not only the center of the great distilling interests, but there are located two of the greatest sugar houses in the country. Down the capacious maws of the great distilleries are poured every day 20,000 bushels of corn. The sugar houses use from 5,000 to 10,000 bushels more each day in the year. To supply the constant demand the product of 1,000 acres of rich corn lands is daily shipped into Peoria for home consumption. Aside from these there are fully 5,000 bushels used daily for other purposes. So that it is safe to estimate that fully 9,000,000 bushels of corn are used in that city annually for manufacturing and other purposes. The greater part of this is manufactured into spirits.

It is wonderful to consider the changes made by a bushel of corn in its transition from the owner's crib to the glass of the consumer. These changes are various and far reaching. They are other than financial. But consider simply the mere element of value. Corn was sold the other day in Peoria for 35 cents per bushel. It came all the way from Nebraska, perhaps, where it brought but 25 cents. In transit two dealers received a commission of 1 cent each. The railroad company received 8 cents for its freight and other charges. The distiller paid 35 cents. He took and converted it into four and a half gallons of finished spirits and fed one of his steers on the refuse. The distiller sold the spirits to a local dealer for \$5.12, of which Uncle Sam received \$4.05 as a tax on the spirits, leaving a balance to the distiller of 73 cents after he had paid 35 cents for his corn. The spirits, after being well watered and compounded, are sold at a profit by the compounder and rectifier to the dealer, who sells out at 45 cents a drink. The four and one-half gallons have swelled to nine, and before it gets through it swells many a head and also the revenue of the city where its lines may be cast. So that, in its travels from the Nebraska crib to the Chicago saloon, that bushel of corn has increased in value from 25 cents to many dollars, and with its constant running mates has furnished employment to at least to fifty men or more and has contributed to both the national and municipal revenues. Such magic there is in the juice of the golden corn. Of the juice of that one bushel of corn, at least 100 persons have imbibed, from the pious old lady who took it for "la grippe" to the jolly old toper who took it for "the tight."

To resume, that bushel of corn was thus scattered on the highways of business and pleasure: Farmer, 25 cents; railroads, 88 cents; commission men, 2 cents; distillers, 73 cents, 73 cents; feeder, 10 cents; Uncle Sam, \$4.05; compounder and rectifier, 25 cents; retail dealer, \$10; city, \$3. The consumer got whatever was left in the spirits, each according to his strength or weakness.

CAPABLE OF GREAT EXPANSION.

The Swell Toed Not Naturally Big—How to Have Fun with Him.

What is called the "swell" toad on the Carolina and Georgia coast is in his natural state only about six inches in length and four inches across the back, but he is endowed with wonderful expansive facilities, being capable of inflating himself like a Yale football on the slightest provocation. Many tales are told of his poisonous qualities and of the death-dealing fluids that are stored away at the base of his fangs, but all naturalists agree that the toad is nonvenomous, and that stories to the contrary are but bits of idle folk lore. Be this as it may, the constrictors handle him (when they condescend to touch the ugly creatures at all) as charitably as they would a live rattler. The under portions of the body of the "swell" are of a dirty yellowish white, corresponding almost exactly to the color of the true bufo's belly, but where the latter is smooth the former is as prickly as the pod of a "jimson weed." In order to see him swell out of all proportions it is only necessary to rub this prickly surface with a cane, stick or other object. To do this properly the creature must, of course, be turned upon his back, and the funny part of the whole experiment is this: He cannot expel the air which the irritation has caused him to inhale until he has been turned right side up. Although originally a six-inch animal, the St. Louis Republic says it has been known to expand until it is as tight as a drum and had lost all semblance to animated life. It has even been related of them that they would continue to expand under irritation until the body would finally burst from over-inflation.

The Greatest Pyramid.

The great pyramid of Gizeh is the largest structure of any kind ever erected by the hand of man. Its original dimensions at the base were 764 feet square, and its perpendicular height in the highest point is 488 feet; it covers four acres, one rood and twenty-two perches of ground, and has been estimated by an eminent English architect to have cost not less than \$200,000,000, which in United States currency would be about \$145,000,000. Internal evidences proved that the great pyramid was begun about the year 270, B. C., about the time of the birth of Abraham. It is estimated that about 5,000,000 tons of heavy stone were used in its construction, and the evidence points to the fact that these stones were brought a distance of about 700 miles from quarries in Arabia.

MEDICAL.



DOCTOR SWEANY

737 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
OPPOSITE EXAMINER OFFICE.

This learned specialist, formerly of Philadelphia, Pa., but now so well and favorably known throughout the West by his long residence and successful practice in this city, continues to cure all Nervous, Chronic and Private diseases of both sexes. His name is a sufficient guarantee of a prompt and perfect cure of every case he undertakes. Poor treated free on Friday afternoons from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Nervous Debility Of every kind, name and nature treated far in advance of any other institution in the West.

Young Men If you are troubled with emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, back-aches, aversion to society, stupidity, despondency, loss of energy, ambition, and self-confidence, which deprives you of your manhood and absolutely unfit you for study, business or marriage. If you are thus afflicted, you know the cause. Get cured and be a man.

Middle-aged Men There are thousands of you troubled with weak, aching backs and kidneys, frequent painful urination and sediments in urine. Impotency or weakness of sexual organs and other unmistakable signs of nervous debility and premature decay. Many die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The most obstinate cases of this character Dr. Sweany treats with unfailing success.

Private diseases, gleet, gonorrhea, inflammation, discharges, stricture, weakness of organs, syphilis, hydrocele, varicocele, rupture, piles, fistula, quickly cured without pain or detention from business.

Kidney and Urinary aching in small of back; painful, frequent urination and thick, milky or bloody urine; Bright's disease; bladder, stomach, heart, liver, lung, throat, and all constitutional and internal troubles permanently cured in the shortest possible time.

Blood and Skin diseases, sores, spots, scrofula, syphilis, pimples, tumors, tinea, tumors, tetter, eczema, and other impurities of the blood, thoroughly eradicated, leaving the system in a strong, pure and healthful state.

Ladies If you are suffering from persistent headaches, painful menstruation, leucorrhoea or whites, insupportable itching, displacement of the womb, or any other distressing ailment peculiar to your sex, you should call on Dr. Sweany without delay. He cures when others fail.

Write your troubles, if living away from the city. Thousands cured at home by correspondence, and medicines sent secure from observation. Book on SPECIAL DISEASES sent free to any one describing their troubles. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. Sunday, 10 to 12 A. M. only.

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Taking to Bad Language.

If in ye olden days millady "swore her pretty oath by yea and nay," the modern dame of fashion, with the frankness of her world and period, uses the "big, big D" quite openly. Smoking seems to be an accepted fact among the young married women belonging to the smartest set in New York, and according to the Tribune swearing is the latest development.

It is no uncommon thing of late to hear pretty women use among their intimates very strong language indeed. Curiously enough, however, and fortunately, too, for the general good, these little indulgences are confined to the "vic intime" of the inner circle, while to society at large the modern woman of the world is a model of cold propriety. There has grown up in London—and of course New York has adopted this latest innovation—a latitude of speech and action among the truly initiated of a certain set that is somewhat appalling to those who hold the old-fashioned standard of what a lady may and may not do.

Travelling Stones.

Moving stones are located in Long pond, Me. On the easterly side of the pond is a cove which extends nearly a hundred rods further east than the general course of the shore. The bottom is clay and very shoal. On the bottom are stones of various sizes, which, it is evident from various circumstances, have an annual motion toward the shore. The proof of this is the mark or track left behind them, and the bodies of clay driven up before them. Some of these stones are two or three tons' weight and have left a track of several rods, having at least a cart-load of clay before them. The shore of this cove is lined with these stones, which, it would seem, have crawled out of the water.

Edicts Against Coal.

It is said that when coal was first used in England the prejudice against it was so strong that the house of commons petitioned the king to prohibit the further use of the "infernal and noxious fuel." A royal proclamation having failed to abate the nuisance, a commission was appointed to ascertain who burned "coals" within the limits of the city of London; to punish by branding for the first offense and by demolition of the furnaces for the second. Finally, when minor punishments had no effect, a law was passed making coal burning a capital offense. In the records of the Old Tower there is an account of a man who was hanged there for no other crime than that of using coal for fuel contrary to royal edict; this in the time of Edward I.

A Queer Chinese Superstition.

The Chinese have a remarkable superstition about the Chu river, which is the local name on the border for the Chiating. A considerable trade in drugs is borne along this river, for which a special class of boats, composed of very light boards fastened with wooden nails, is built. The natives say that the magnetic attraction of the bed of the river is so strong that were ordinary boats used the iron nails would be pulled out. Along the river banks iron is mined in primitive fashion, and from the geological evidence it is believed that the ore is very rich.

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